llow oft when the picuicing children of men bit down at the door of your grass covered den. Sit down at the door of your grass covered den, You will kick a big man 'cross a ten acre lot By the lift of your foot when it's heated red ho

Far worse than the candidate's buzzing to me Was the petulant buzz of a bay-hating beer Appailing to men and to gods was the sight When a bare footed boy got a humble bee bite.

Ber of the bumble, like memory's chimes. The notes of your bag pipe calls up the old times; And still boyish hearts, light as birds on the wing.

Will how when you tingle its sting a ling tirg.

- Hawkeye.

# Miscellaup.

### MADAME DE LIMERY.

From the Philadelphia Day, A very trivial circumstance will some times control the most important events in life, and leave traces difficult to efface, I had a foster sister named Marie, who wept bitterly when I left the provinces to reside in Paris. Scarcely had I been there three months when one morning I saw three months when one morning I saw pretty Marie enter my room. She told me she had been sent to Paris to live with a young widow hady—a Madame de Lim-ery. The position had been recommended by an intimate friend of the lady in ques-tion, and the hope of seeing me constant-

de chambre. Fearing she might not en-tirely understand the duties devolving upon her she had come to question me. I loved Marie tenderly, rejoiced in see ing her again, and begged her to go to her new mistress, and told her that I would visit her as frequently as my own lattice would make it.

duties would permit. Some time afterward I called and found Marie delighted with her situation. Her praises of Madame Limery were eloquent

in the extreme.
"She is good and beautiful," she said.
"I am never scodded, although I frequently display ignorance. She teaches me
how to do all the many little things rehow to do all the many little things required, and is never wanting in patience. One day my foster sister told me that her mistress desired to know me. Marie's account had interested the hady, and she was curious to see if I resembled the pleasing portrait drawn by her maid. She had told Marie to contrive that she should see me without it had a large me. should see me without it being known that such had been her wish. Marie, however, loved me too tenderly to keep

There are presentments by which man refuses to be controlled. He deems it weak to listen to undefined fears, and thinks his future depends mainly upon my investigation.

umself.
While I yearned to see the fair woman, While I yearned to see the law woman, so often described, a voice within me con-tinually whispered, "You will love her." Each time the thought came to me I smiled as I heard the distinct warning of

my soul.

It was on a Monday evening in the month of August that I sought Marie.

It was to most her in the narrden. We had been together some little time when I grew impatient.

grew impatient.

"Will she never come?" I exclaimed.

"Hush!" whispered Marie, "she is coming toward us now and will hear you."

I saw the direction of her eyes, and turned to look. Through an arcme of lindens I saw Madame de Limery approaching. Her small feet scarcely pressed the soil, and a scarf of light texture floated.

"I murally toward the second of the soil and a scarf of light texture floated."

"A second of the second of the second of the soil. The second of the s proaching. Her small feet scarcely pressed the soit, and a scarf of light texture floated increased charms to her extreme loveliness. The first moment I saw her will never be effaced from my memory. I loved her then, purely, chastely. I gave her a love a man experiences but once in his life. She was dressed in black, with, bonnet of rose-colored crape. Her brow upon which thought seemed to siwell, was white and polished as ivory. Her evel lashes were long and dark, and valled her soft, becautiful and expressive eyes—eyes that caressed or mocked you, encouraged or replied. A multitude of silken curts fell leneath her bonnet. She approaches with an air of indifference, and preferable with an air of indifference, and preferable.

I adapted from Purely some the purely proper the bary to be larger to the last a stand of the sister. To the writer: "Well, you see, ma left six and memory that is he lade of a good petition alread and a fact client to draw fees from. "Vell." said he, laying down the pipe he held in his hand. "I life on Pourpon that is the barean, and I took it.

"Mho is to turnish the money?"
I've got—." Another admonstrate with the sister. To the writer: "Well, you see, may be might be did to draw fees from. "Vell." said he, laying down the pipe he held in his hand. "I life on Pourpon that she had been weeping bitterly.

"I Madame de Limery at hone?" I say the send to a fact the sister. To the writer. "Well, you see, ma left six and memory that she had been weeping bitterly." I said he, laying down the pipe he held in his hand. "I life on Pourpon that she had been weeping bitterly." I say the held in his hand. "I life on Pourpon that he had been weeping bitterly." I say the held in his hand. "I life on Pourpon that the barean, and I took it.

"I Madame de Limery at hone?" I impaired." I may not the sister. To he writer day of the

with an air of indifference, and pretended surprise on seeing Marie and myself. She played her role very naturally. My companion hastened to explain my presen
"Ah! is it you, Monsieur?" she said
smiling sweetly. "Marie has so often
spoken of you that I am astonished that I
did not at once recognize you."

id not at once recognize you."

She talked for some time of my prov

She talked for some time of my province, and of some people she knew residing there. She extremely politicly invited me to call upon herself, and then apologized for being compelled to take Marie away. She required the young a showledge as her with the control of the control girl's services. I bowed my acknowledg-ments, and they both rapidly walked

away.

When she had departed, instead of leaving the garden, I remained motionless. Before leaving the avenue of lindens Madame de Limery had turned, and status to thought I perceived upon her sparkling countenance a smile of satisfaction. She must have realized that I remained there in order to catch the last glimpse of her. I was riveted to the spot, but the evening

But I was only twenty then, and I make and to the first love all is holy! Those who read this will acknowledge that a man's first passion is a true religion.

Three months after the above interview we were sailing down the Seine, sitting side by side. She was enveloped in a side by side. She was enveloped in a cleak for a light rain was falling; her cleak for a light rain was falling;

cloak, for a light rain was calling; her head reclined upon my shoulder; my arm was passed around her waist—our hearts beat in unison; her hat was lying at our feet, and her hair caressed my face.

"Thus would I die, Antonie," I murmured.

Why die?" she responded, "Life is

onbly dear to me to-day."
"I tremble when I think of the future. "Oh, the future is far off, and happine

very near."
As she uttered these words her lips As she uttered these words her lips touched mine.

Long, long I felt the pressure of the kiss, for I was deeply attracted to Madame de Limery. One thing alone rendered me suspicious. Each time that I spoke of the future and the immutability of our affection she was silent. One evening when expressing the happiness that I owed her, I, at the same time, related a story concerning a gentleman to whom I had introduced her a few days previously, sad, who less happy than myself, had

CRISIS.

CHILLICOTHE, LIVINGSTON CO., MISSOURI, THURSDAY, SEPT., 5, 1878. VOL. II.

seen deceived by the woman he had loved Blooming Factory Girls.

been deceived by the woman he had loved and trusted.

"What has he done that she forgets him?" asked Antonie.

"Alas! nothing; he was obliged to travel, and he was six months absent."

"Oh! indeed."

This was her only reply. I shuddered and looked intently at her.

"Is this all you have to say against a woman who could behave thus?"

"Yes for I makestand has said."

"Yes, for I understand her well."
"You understand her? Great heav-

ns.'' "I do,'' she answered, blushing slight-

ly.
What if we were separated—if I was compelled to leave you? I anxiously demanded.
"I would promise nothing," she quietly

"I would promise nothing," she quietly responded.
"Would I not find you on my return as tender and affectionate? Would not your arms be open to receive me, as of old?"
"No," she replied sadly, "I fear I should not be faithful to my promise. Love is in my opinion a sentiment that is only nourished by the presence of the one who inspires it; love does not live on remembrance; one always recalls with pleasure the man by whom we have been loved; but when he departs we cannot answer for ourselves.—"

but when he departs we cannot answer for ourselves—"

"What you say seems to me monstrous," I exclaimed, "and I can scarcely realize that your lips have uttered such horrible words. Oh! tell me quickly that this is really not your belief—that such frivolity does not enter your being!"

"My friend, I am not frivolous; that is my philosophy. I might tell you that tion, and the hope of seeing me constant-ly had contributed greatly to induce Marie to accept the situation of "femme do chambre." Fearing she might not en-

my philosophy. I might tell you that were you to leave me I should never forwere you to leave me I should never for-get you. I might utter the words that thousands of lovers have done and that not one probably of the thousands have kept. While you are here you may fear no infidelity on my part; but should you leave for a short time, and I lacked the courage to seelude myself from society. I think I should cease to love you, and as I require attention and affection I might From the Athenseum. require attention and affection I might

told in confidence.

This desire on the part of Madame de Limery flattered me, and I yielded willingly to Marie's suggestion. My curiosity was greatly excited, and I waited anxiously for the moment when we were to meet.

There are reserved. ar would come when the

I had done, letter arrived composition return.

de Anamie good-by I was by grief and anxiety.

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I exclaimed a

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and the second anxiety. for meny surrous infiliate may not more found.

As I said these words Marie banded mo my note, and I saw that the seal was un-

roken.
"She has not received it?" I said: "then She has not received it? I said; "then I will go to her. "No," responded Marie; "she bid me return your letter and say that there is no answer. "If he would know why, she add-ed, 'tell him to recall my words of the

She loves another!" I exclaimed. Marie bowed silently. "Your friend," ne said, after a moment's pause, "the one ou introduced—the one whose story you

eeling of interest."

Without another word I turned and left the house. Thus ended my first dream of love. Many more followed, but the peculiar charm of the past became only a mem ory. Disappointed and embittered, I none the less knew that the deepest, freshest feelings of my heart had been given to Antonie's de Limery.

ountenance a sum out have realized that a in order to catch the last glimpse on I was riveted to the spot, but the evening dew at last called me to myself. The sun had set; the moon shed her light amid the foliage. I saw the impress of Madame de Limery's feet upon the grand walk, and I stooped and kissed the spot.

I now laugh as this childish act; since then I have had any quantity of little slippers upon the dainty shelves of my library, and in the corners of my bureau, and many perfumed gloves; I have lighted my cigars with billets donx that granted a first interview, and I have had a masquerade wig made of the curls cut for a fme. Thus do we change in time, afme. Thus do we change in time, twenty then, and I loved, then I have had a masquerade wig made of the curls cut for a fme. Thus do we change in time, that a the last the context of the curls cut for the curls cut for a fme. Thus do we change in time, that a last cut for the curls cut for the cut for the curls cut for the curls cut for the cut for ms experience in Brazil, where pack norses, without being shod, travel journeys of over 800 miles. Unshod horses are also used in Brazilian cities, without slipping on the pavement. Of course, says the writer, if an owner were to pull off his horse's shoes, and at once ride him a long distance, he would find his horse tender on all his feet; but were he to res him courte for feet; but were he to use him gently for a fort night, and gradually let him feel his feet ceping the edges of his feet slightly round deeping the edgesor his teet sughtly round-ed off with a rasp to prevent the raveling up of the edges of a hoof, for the first time since colthood brought naked to the ground, he would be agreeably surprised. Occa-sionally paring will always be needed, but the frog should never be cut. The writer thus anticipates an objection which will occur to many readers. "Some one will

## AN UNCLE IN KANSAS.

Says the Troy Times: A feature pecu-liar to Troy, and which almost invariably excites remark from strangers, is the general prosperity and healthfulness of the eral prosperty and healthfulness of the girls who are employed in our manufactories. Compared with the "factory girls" of other places, especially in New England States, the employment, salary, and condition of our Troy lasses are very gratifying. It is well known that of the thousands who find employment in the scores of hundries collar-shops, and shirt manufactories, all carn salaries that are large in proportion to those paid for similar help elsewhere. Take, for instance, the girls who work in the enormous cotton mills of the cast, at Fall River, Providence, Roston, and other places, where are located such widely known firms as the Spragues, Knights, Greenes, or others of equal repute, and one immediately appreciates the decided advantages which belong to the Trojan damsels. There the girls have to commence work at 5:30 in the morning, and do not cease until 7:30 o clock at night, and are compelled to be at their almost endless tasks sixty-six hours perweck. For this they receive from \$1.50 to \$5 per week, or sometimes scarrely two cents an hour. To carn even that meagre sum they are obliged to watch several machines, while the deafening rattle of the spindles, loons, and wearing or caroling apparatus prevents them from conversing girls who are employed in our manufaccornes, while the dealering rattle of the spindles, looms, and weaving or carding apparatus prevents them from conversing or enjoying the singing that "our girls" in-dulge in with such heartiness, and which makes such a pleasant diversion from the silent devotion to their work. In the places mentioned, a sight of those "white slaves," as they are termed, would indeed excite commiseration from one of the Tray employers of the same sex.

### The Pathos of Human Life.

No poet since Burns-none, perhaps, ince Shakespeare—has known and felt so deeply as Mr. Browning the pathos of

I was amazed at this confession; it completely overthrew all my plans for the ly as he its mystery and its wonderfulness. Other poets can feel as deeply as he downly nerhaps—the fire of perfixture.

From that day all my life was an agony, and I would have made any sacrifice to have ceased to love Antonic. I felt like a man who is obliged to walk over an alyss, his only safety depending upon a mere straw, and who may at any instant be engulfed.

Here, Other poets can feel as deeply as he —more deeply, perhaps—the fire of personal passion; at least, they can thrill us more intensely than he with the crise of an intense of the superhaps—the fire of personal passion; at least, they can thrill us more intensely than he with the superhaps—the fire of personal passion; at least, they can thrill us more intensely than he with the superhaps—the fire of personal passion; at least, they can thrill us more intensely than he with the superhaps—the fire of personal passion; at least, they can thrill us more intensely than he with the crise of an intensely than he will be an intensely than he w

The part officer. A could be a found to the part of the west officers of the part of the p

ret me a somedings before de coorts, an njections, say, to provent the Pourpor litreet cars from running down de street. "I tell vhy I ask dot: I ain't schared,

no, near foot in hemmil! de yellow feve don't schare a man like me, but I've shoos got a baby in der family und six oder chil der, und if dey ketch der fever I'll be azy. "Dot's vhy I vant to know ef de coort

an't shtop de cars from running down my ray. I'll pay ein hundred tollars cash." At the last report the lawyer was still cratching his head and cogitating on ome good point whereby he could carn is \$100 bill at the expense of the carcom-

# Maritol Mistakes

on the Courier-Journal "Romola:" You perhaps do injustice o the man who, "while retaining his ove for his wife, confesses that he regreted his marriage." He may have regretted it as much on his wife's account as on his own. He may have been an honest man, struggling hard to support his fam-ily. The man who has a thick nide and rom the Boston Journal.

The slipping of horses on the asphalte a thick head never regrets his marriage. He often loves other women as much as he were discussion, as to the regrets form for the control of the regrets of the regrets of the second of the regrets some discussion as to the proper form for vices for the benefit of his family. Dying shoes, whereupon a writer in the Times between 40 and 45 years of age, he leaves comes forward with the recommendation his family to the care of better men or his family to the care of better men or perhaps the entire burden falls upon the shoulders of the poor woman whom he has "never regretted" marrying. The Rev. Collyer points to energetic men who have married early and done well, but anybody can point this asinine pulpiteer to many worthy, hard-working, industrious o have married early and not done the "energetic" men are frequent dishonest, as any observer They are generally crowders, and often much heart to make his way by crushing

# Always Comes up Smiling.

om the Austin Nev., Reveille. We noticed in an Eastern paper recent a microscope, drowned him, and poured kerosene on him and set him on fire, but he always comes up smiling ar right for the same spot every time.

Two Venerable Kids Who Were Going There to Find Him.

rum the Rochester Express. In a Central passenger-coach, some time go, in a seat directly in front of the writer, sat a young boy and a girl, who appeared unusually intelligent and wide-awake. The boy, especially, had a quick eye for every event that took place, and was not afraid to ask questions of any one who came within speaking distance. Suddenly, in the midst of an indifferent conversation

in the most of an untilerent conversation with the writer, he asked:

"Have you ever been West?"
Being informed that such was the case, he seemed interested, and the following somewhat remarkable dialogue occurred:

"What kind of a State is Kansas for

"Rather good I should think; why?" Good State to start a grocery store in

"On general principles I should say it is; but why?"
I and Sis here, are going there to set

up a grocery."

'You are not going alone! Where is your father?" it father?
'My father is home, I guess, I expect
is the maddest man in America.''

"Are you running away?" Before answering, his sister gave him a dge of caution.
"Well if we are, you won't tell the con-

ductor or myone, will you?"
"It would be my duty to tell, would it
not? Where is your home?"
Both seemed to grow measy atthis, and the sister cust a representful risince upon her brother for having informed against themselves. He answered more guarded-

"Oh, east of here, in the Eastern States. Then he continued in an eager explanatory manner: "You see we wouldn't stand if to home any longer. Ma died five years ago, and two years ago pa married again and our new mother began to dominee ver sis and me like everything, and when over sis and me like everything, and when our half-brother was born she was worse than ever, and it was always 'Willie dear' and hency,' and 'little man,' and dar-ling,' and all that kind of stuff; and sis and me were brats,' and 'toments,' and 'imps,' and we couldn't stand it, so we lit out. We've got an uncle in Kausas some-where.'

Your father will hunt you up and take you back, won't he?"

"Oh, no he won't; he has talked of sending us to our uncle, and I guess he thinks we have gone there.

"But how did you get away without any se knowing it?"

we knowing it?

Well, you see, father keeps a grocery we in—willage, and he always keeps of trunks for sale, sis and I packed our things in one without anybody swing it; the railroad goes right by the tore, and night before last we get up quistly and left on the 1:35 train. knowing it?

"Aren't you afraid the conductors may find you out?" "I always find an excuse for asking some one to show the conductors our tick-ets, and so they think we belong to him. If you are going West may be you will show him our tickets?"

"I get off at the next station. Den't you think you will get sick of your under-taking and turn round and go home

No, sir; we are bound to go to Kansa and start a greenry store.

Who is to furnish the money?

rrocery business, do you?"
"Oh! yes; I've been clerking for fathe

# "I am I3; sis is I1" "Syracuse!" cried the brakeman; and the writer stepped off. Those two young people will take care of themselves.

Three Barreled Names Richard Grant White, the verbal puri nd hair-splitting grammarian, in his last

ontribution to the Atlantic says: "A certain new fashion in names—th se of two christening names or præne mens—is very generally regarded in Eng-land as an Americanism. Many years ago I heard Englishmen sooff at what they called the three-barreled names of Amer-icans; and more recently, at a countrynouse in Essex, a gentleman—he was Cambridge don, and although a youn man of note, altogether a person of who greater accuracy or more discretion might have been expected—said to me, apropos of some American who was named, 'How is it you Americans always have those triple names? It is quite an American thing. 'Yes, I've remarked that myself,' was my reply, 'there are those well-known Englishmen, Washington Irving, and George Bancroft, and Nathaniel Haws my reply, 'there aglishmen, Washington transport aglishmen, Washington transport aglishmen, Washington transport agreement and Nathaniel Hawaren, and Abraham Lincoln, and Jefferson Davis; and then those Yankees, William Ewart Gladstone, and William Makepeace Thackerny, and Samuel Taylor peace Thackerny, and Samuel Taylor peace Thackerny, and Samuel Taylor Caleridge, and Walter Savage Landor, washe Shelley; 'and I might have Stanley, Mar Coloridge, and Wulter Savage Landor, and Percy Bysshe Shelley; "and 1 might have added Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, Mar-tin Farquhar Tupper, and Charles Holdon Spurgeon, if I had happened to think of them, and not nearly have exhausted the list of notable triple-named Englishmen.

A correspondent of the Court Journal de scribing Viennese life, writes that at 10 or we noticed in an Eastern paper recently a paragraph stating that a Maine clergyman had developed a new industry—that of fly-catching, he having by his unsided efforts captured 7,001 flies in four days. That is a large number of flies, but if we felt disposed to engage in that industry we could catch twice the number in the space of half an hour in our little six by eight sanctum. But there is only one fly that we have a particular gradge against, and he has tortured the top of our head every summer for the past five years. We have mashed him, cut his throat, shot out his brains, put him under a microscope, drowned him, and poured terreage as a first of the six and the flex of the six by eight sanctum. But there is only one fly that we have a particular gradge against, and he has tortured the top of our head every summer for the past five years. We have mashed him, cut his throat, shot out his brains, put him under a microscope, drowned him, and poured terreage as a first of the six and the first of the six and the has tortured the top of our head every summer for the past five years. We have mashed him, cut his throat, shot out his brains, put him under a microscope, drowned him, and poured terreage as a first of the six and the six a 11 o'clock supper is announced, and a supcorsage. The arms are always to the elbow, and sometimes entirely the shoulders. At present all wear black shoes like those kn

## THE VERSATILE INVENTOR.

Edison in a Nevada Telegraph Office.

rom the Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.

Thomas Edison, the great inventor, is still in the city. Last night he spent most of his time in the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, looking over the inner works of the establishment Graphy had him in charge, and when he was ushered in and introduced there was a commotion among the operators, who crowded around to greet the king of elec-

crowded around to greet the king of electricians and the inventor of so many instruments used by them daily.

Edison at once began to look over the arrangements of the office and test the workings of the instruments, every now and then correcting some triffing error or calling the attention of those about him to the fact that this or that change might be made to advantage.

There was no air of superiority observable in Edison. From the moment of his arrival he was with the operators as one of themselves, chatting pleasantly, cracking lokes and moving about as if he had worked in the office for years. He was the worst dressed man in the room by all odds. An old black hat, a cheap shirt with the stud-holes in the bosom unoccupied, a two-bit necktic several months. pied, a two-bit necktic several months old, coarse pants and vist and a mouse-colored liner duster, completed his attire. One of the office boys usked him to pur his name in an autograph album. He his name in an autograph album. He wrote a line that looked like print, and fixed his name at the bottom. Everybody axed his hame at the pottom. Everyone admired the maryelous penmanship, which was emphatically a new style. The lefters were awkwardly made, taken singly but when grouped in a line all locked exactly alike, as if engraved on copper chirch.

"You couldn't take thirty words a minute and print like that, said one.
"I can take forty," was the reply.
"Have you any objections to doing it?"
"Not the slightest."
The fastest operator present took one
end of the wire, and Edison, sitting at
the receiver, picked up a sheet of paper
and said, "Let the message come." The
clicks began to pour in as thick and fast
as rain patters on the roof, and Edison began to write. He sat three minutes and
book one hundred and thirty words with
apparent case, doing better than he had
promised. The dispatch was written in
the faultless hand that graced the autograph album. The paper was filed away graph album. The paper was filed away among the cherished curiosities.

One of those shrewd, sharp and sarcastic awyers, of that class who take demoninal joy and unspeakable pride in twisting witness into a labyrinth of difficulties. had occasion, some time ago, to cross-exandre a gentleman of some little prominence. The sharp lawyer managed, atter much skilful manoeuvring, to so confuse the witness that the only answer he could obtain to his questions was: "I don't resolver."

ion't recollect."
When the lawyer had had, this answer When the tawyer had had this answer returned to him a store or so of times, his patience gave out. "Tell me, Mr, J.," he exclaimed, with biting strengin, "do you ever remember anything?" "I can," was the response.

emembed so well?"
"Well, sir, I remember that twenty ears ago, when you were admitted to the ar, your father eams to me to berrow thirty dollars to buy you a suit that you might make a presentable appearance at commencement, and I have a distinct res-ollection that your father never paid the thirty dollars back to me.

Confusion changes hands at this point of the proceedings, and the lawyer dis-nisses the witness without more ade,

# Paris in the Morning.

It is an interesting sight to take a sea n the top of a street car at an early hour in the morning and witness the cleaning process that everything is undergoing. The housekeepers bring out all their rubish and pile it up in the street, one pile for every four or five houses. It is no scon-er emptied than the rag-pickers, who swarm the streets with their bags and buckets and hand-carts, pounce upon it and gather up all the fragments of paper, rags or metal to be found in the piles. They are so unrecons that there is They are so numerous that there is a scramble on every street, and they move from pile to pile as if their lives depended on their activity. They seem to take away one-third of the rubbish. Servants are everywhere to be seen with become one-third of the rubbish. Servants are everywhere to be seen with broom and bucket in hand cleaning off the fronts. The streets are being sprinkled with hose, and an army of men and women with birch brooms are sweeping the streets. On the boulevards horse-brushing machines are in notion and the cardiac are set as in motion, and the garbage earls are re-moving the piles thrown out by the house-keepers. Water is turned on in all the gutters, and women with brooms are en-graged washing them down. Men with hose are watering all the roots of all the trees on the landevards, and taking an the trees on the boulevards, and taking up the treating so us to loose the earth around them. All, or nearly all, this work is be-ing done by the city authorities, and by nine o'clock by ety is as clean as broom and brush and water can make it.

# Making Gold.

rom Tindey's Magazine. Charles Mantelman, a Suabian by birth, imply bored holes in lumps of coal, filled these holes with gold, closed them up with black wax, and threw these lumps into the crucible when the masses were in into the crucible when the masses were in full fusion. He was detected, however, and crucily beheaded and quartered at Regensburg about 1670. Another worthy, one George Honauer, met with a similar sad fate a few years after, at Shittgart, where he was hanged. This ingenious gentleman always traveled with a large where he was hanged. This ingenious gentleman always traveled with a large-chest, with a double bottom to it, core of ing his own son, a sharp lad of about ten boratory was, therefore, always carefully locked up for the night. The poor boy on one occasion aught a cold not be head and his treepressible successed by the detection of the trick. Another, a Swinsadept need to stir the fuest mass with stacks of wood deftly hard at one end and filled with gold, which readily dropped into the mass. A servant of his always immaged to put a few of these so prepared stir upon the bundle of wood which his art used to stir the mixture with. This tack was also detected in the end and visited with condign punishment.

## NO. 2,

Bees and Bec-Keeping. The London Telegraph, on the occasi-

of the recent meeting of the British Bee Keeping association, had the following editorial article;

No insect has had so many historian given literature so many similes and illusgiven iterature so many similes and inustrations, or occupied so large a share of the naturalist's attention as the bee. Aristomachus, studying its liabits for sixty years, and Philiseus, retiring into the depths of a forest to pursue the same fascinating course of observation undisturbed, may be eithed to illustrate from ancient rices the depths of the depths of the present of

systems, and Philisions, oriting into the depths of a forest to parase the same fasters are presented by groups of discreming and consistency of which, in more modern days, Reammy and Huber are such distinguished examples. But patience in research and suzieity in observation, however eminent in degree, have alkle failed to exhaust the subject, and the physiology and domestic evenous of the best continue to afford to-day problems and marvels as nevel and roundrable as when first Virgil and domestic evenous of the best continue to afford to-day problems and marvels are nevel and roundrable as when first Virgil and domestic the emission of the science, of the subject, and their wondrons diversities of structure, the architecture of their cells and combs, their codes of ethics and civil polity, the afterior point by the subject of the science, after entireties of the science, after entireties, the subject of the science, after entireties, and appeared the subject of the science, after entireties, and appeared the subject of the science, after entireties, and appeared to the science, after entireties, and the subject of the science, after entireties, and appeared to the science, after entireties, and appeared to the science, and the subject of the

"I can," was the response,
"Can you carry your memory back for
twenty years and tell me a single instance
that impossed then?"
"Yes, I think I can," returned the witness, who had regained some composure,
"Ah!" exclaimed the lawyer, gleefully
rubbing his hands in orthodox legal fashion, "Now, that is consoling. Come
now, sir, what is that instance which you
remembed so well?" for lodging a attendance, no so slight a claim fore, the bee costs nothing: for mere trifle; while, he other living charge makes

the honey is augmenting in the refls as certainly as money put out at compound inferest is accumulating in the bank.

Facility of production, however, is not the only argument required to make agrituding attractive to the cottager and workingman. It must also be shown that the industry is a paying one. A prize hive going swarms weighed, in the exhibition last year, the comb and honey alone, one hundred and sixty pounds, while the prize comb in the present show weighs, the portion exhibited, over forty pounds. These becover, are streament sixy pounds, while the prize comb in the present show weighs, the portion exhibited, over forty pounds. These becover, are streament supported by the prize of the prize of the first pound in the prize productions, and we must rate an average hive at one-diffit, or thirty pounds of honey per annum, which, with honey at nimepence a pound, gives an annual income per hive of twenty-two shillings and sixpence. A dozen hives would give no more trouble than one, so that by simply putting out twelve hives on a bench the cottager may, if he chooses, make his bees pay his rent. Those, therefore, who say that an easy source of income is neglected have ample grounds for their statement. But it is not only to the country cottager that a piculture recommends itself, for here, in the very heart of London, in the topmost story of a house in the Strand, it thriving a colony of bees. They find their maternal in the parks and in the gardens of the Embankment, the lime-trees in our streets, the flowers in windows; on handbarrows, and shops, and, in spite of the wide area which the bees have to range. barrows, and shops, and, in spite of the wide area which the bees have to range, and the labor of flying with their burdens up to such a height, the hives are flourishing and productive. By bringing foliate these prominently before the public and thus practically demonstrating the relities, within easy reach of the part classes, that exist both in town and coning good service, and it therefore to know that their waiting at the hands of the pubthe association by a oming resident has, in contributing to a find of the as sociation, afforded set an intermediate of hose to whom an affirm would produce a few about, we trust the example of this intermediate or the intermediate of the intermediate of the intermediate cation.

From the transfer out.) Hereta,

A compar, has finally been organized in this etc., for the purpose of building a ortat around the falls of the Missesoni It is composed of our leading merchantsa m who have been for years indentified with the best enterprises and interests of the commercial metropolis of Montana The amount required \$50,000 is already subscribed, and the great work will be commenced and pushed to us completion. John Marphy, seniober of the wholessle grovery ment of Marphy & Co. has beginned ent, and I'v. - M. Parchen of the company

## AGRICULTURAL.

In France parsneps are a very common norse food,

Thorough culture is worth three mortga-

ges on a farm. An offensive war on weeds is five times

less expensive than a defensive one.

One evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten spent lounging

country taverns. If horses are rubbed, morning and noon, with a handful of smart weed, the flies will not trouble them in the least through

the day.

Colonel F. D. Curtis says, in the Rural
New Yorker: "Webb's Swedish turnip
kept sound and bard in the pug-house cellar until the last of July. This is the best
variety to keep we know of, and it is an
important item."

In moist charcoal seeds will sprout with remarkable quickness and certainty, but after they have sprouted they do not con-tinue to grow well in charcoal alone. Drilled in with the seed, charcoal powder is said greatly to promote the growth of

The best time to top-dress grass land is in August or September, before the fall rains occur and after the burning heat of

onl will reject to seek Augle provisionents, a certain and speedy remedy for the pests has been discovered in kerseme oid. If a small quantity be poured into the hearts of the plants, directly after cutting, they will disappear entirely, roots and stalks, leaving no trace of their former existence size a small hole in the earth where they stood. Refined or crude oil will accomplish the purpose equally well.

It is a matter of little consequence as upon human attention—Given line weaths to the acreage which is put in, in this or or, the hive owner mage wask in the sum all that grain, in this or that crop; it matday, complacent in the knowledge that ters very little how much a farmer raises the honey is angineuting in the rells as on his farm—the important question is

od, was traited with an application of yard minimum to pentra since, not from any or at a large of the surplus near at hand. If the de thunks it caused some increase in the loxuriance of the crops, but he still resist as a matter of comony, the problem of the crops are and leaves copious enough to all the arrow he finds more valuable from any common coat of yard manure while the roots are not only a valuable of the crops, but they serve as an effective pentral content. crop, but they serve as an efficient love of the soil. All the manage made on the is, however, carefully saved next are a neeful anxillary in maintaining fertility of the land.

It is curious how attances